

LADIES

Are cordially invited to attend
our special

**Cloak, Suit and Fur Display on
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 29.**

Besides our fine Fall stock of Ready-to-Wear garments, Mr. Geo. Lear, of New York, will also exhibit at our store a superb assortment of highly tailored Ladies' Suits, Cloaks and fine Furs.

Remember Tuesday, October 29, you will appreciate the opportunity to see the finest assortment of Ready-to-Wear garments at correct prices.

TWIN BROTHERS'
Big Department Store,
701 Main Street, Paris, Kentucky.

TWIN BROS.,

703 Main Street,

An Invitation

Come in and Inspect Our New Line of

**Fall Clothing,
W. L. DOUGLAS**

\$2.50, 3.00, 3.50

Men's Shoes.

TWIN BROS. CLOTHING AND SHOE STORE,
703 Main St., Next to Fee's Grocery.

FLOWERS!

**Cut Flowers, Funeral
Designs, Ect.,**

Gotten Out on Short Notice.

IMMORTELS, WHEAT, &c.,

Always in Stock.

JOS. VARDEN,
AGENT.

Both Phones.

New Management!

**Having Purchased the New
Fordham Bar**

I will endeavor in the future to conduct a first-class and up-to-date saloon. I will cater especially to the business men of Paris and the farmers of Bourbon County.

Cold Beer always on draught.

**Van Hook, Sam Clay, Peacock, Chicken Cock
Whiskies and the very Finest Wines
and Cigars.**

J. S. Godman.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

BOTH 'PHONES, 124. NO. 320 MAIN STREET.

SWIFT CHAMP. - - EDITOR AND OWNER.

(Entered at the Paris, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter.)

Established in 1881—26 Years of Continuous Publication

Display advertisements, \$1.00 per inch for first time; 50 cents per inch each subsequent insertion; reading notices, 10 cents per line each issue; reading notices in black type, 20 cents per line each issue; cards of thanks, calls on candidates and similar matter, 10 cents per line. Special rates for big advertisements.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

ONE YEAR, \$2.00 | SIX MONTHS, \$1.00
PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Elections Today.

There will be elections in twelve States today. In Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Maryland, Mississippi and Kentucky Governor and other State officers are to be chosen; in New Jersey, a Governor only; in New York ten Associate Justices of the Court of Appeals; in Pennsylvania a State Treasurer, and in Nebraska, a Railroad Commissioner and two Regents of the State University. In Ohio, Utah and California, municipal officers are to be elected, while in New York county a number of Judges and a Sheriff are to be voted for. The Prohibitionists have a state ticket in all the States except Maryland and Mississippi, and city tickets in Cleveland and Cincinnati, but not in San Francisco or Salt Lake. The Socialists also have tickets in all the States except Mississippi and Maryland, and city tickets in Cincinnati, Cleveland, Salt Lake but not in San Francisco. The Socialist-Labor party has tickets in Kentucky, Massachusetts and New Jersey, while Union Labor made nominations for city officers in San Francisco. There is only one ticket—the Democratic—in Mississippi, and the result, of course, is doubtful.

Curse Less and Think More.

John Sharp Williams taps the coconut and draws the milk when he says that while the white, black, yellow and red races are not the same physically, mentally, morally nor in any sense equal, actually or potentially, and cannot be made so by platforms or laws, yet they are creatures of one God, and in the face of a great problem it would be well that all wise men think more, that good men pray more, and that all men talk less and curse less.

But wise men do as they are bidden by Mr. Williams. The well-meaning fool and the hoodlums who start riots and the hoodlums who may be "inflammatory" speeches are the factors for fomenting race strife. The well-meaning fool whose misguided efforts are bent upon the solution of the race problem in the South, resides, as a rule, in the section of the North where as little is known of actual conditions in the South as the average American knows of conditions in Congo. The hoodlums who express themselves in action are Northerners and Southerners. It is no more difficult to beat up a murderous mob in Ohio than it is in Mississippi. The hoodlums who express themselves from the platform or from their seats in deliberative bodies are too of ten charlatans from the South who belch fire and brimstone with no higher purpose than that of advertising themselves, and who libel every Southern State when they cut their capers before high heaven.

It would be going too far to say that there would be no problem in the United States if the fool killer did not shirk his duties, or that there would be no race question upon the Pacific slope, but a large part of the friction between whites and blacks and the white and yellow races has been due to his failure to acquit himself gloriously.

A Booker Washington who thinks and prays does much more toward lessening race animosity than a Ben Tillman who curses. Vituperation, even from the lips of virtue, rarely corrects the evils it condemns.—*Courier-Journal.*

As to Results.

It is now evident that the epidemic of trust-busting in the Department of Justice is mere dust and feathers. The Washington Post adduces the following facts illustrating the situation: "With all the President's threats and activities, there are many more trusts in existence than when he began his campaign against them. He had a special fund of half a million to work with, and he has collected an approximately equal amount in fines. Just two undesirable citizens have one to jail under Federal law, and the good done has been largely offset by the practical whitewashing of the biggest fish in the net. The wicked railway men may breathe freely if they must be worse than Mr. Harriman to be punished.

"Now mark how the States manage the same job. In Ohio twenty-three wealthy and prominent citizens have been sentenced to nine months imprisonment. In North Carolina

clerks selling tickets in violation of the railway rate law have been sentenced to the chain gang, and their employers have been fined \$30,000 in the most summary manner. In Philadelphia they have found a way to punish trusts without any statute, the common law being found adequate practically, as Judge Parker has contended in theory. This is getting results. One result is that the Federal government is hopelessly distanced as a punisher of trusts. Mr. Roosevelt took up the work where Peffer and Bryan dropped it, and easily outdid them. But the states took up the work where President Roosevelt dropped it, and are actually doing what he threatened."

A Real Statesman.

The speech of the Hon. John R. Allen, of Lexington, in the interest of Democracy, at the court house, Friday night, was one of the best, if not the best, political speech ever delivered in our city. The eloquent gentleman for more than one hour was listened to with the very closest attention, being interrupted at intervals with tremendous applause. It is regretted that every Democrat in Bourbon county could not have heard the gifted orator.

John R. Allen is one of Kentucky's real genuine statesmen. He is a man that would be an honor to the people in any office within their gift. He is as far above the average man in Kentucky politics as the Heavens are above earth when it comes to oratory, brilliant intellect and statesmanship. To size him up in a few words we will say "he is a man among men" in the very highest sense of the phrase.

It was with much regret that we heard him say in his speech Friday night that he would never be a candidate again for any office in the gift of the people, and we give him warning now, that he will have to retract those words. Such men as John R. Allen should not be allowed to retire from the political arena. Kentucky Democracy cannot afford to have such a man to retire. This is our trouble now, and when we begin putting such men as John R. Allen at the helm of the old ship, you will see all doubts about elections in Kentucky pass away like the mist before a morning sun.

No, Mr. Allen, you cannot retire, you deserve the highest office in the gift of Kentucky Democracy handed to you on a silver waiter. He should be the office seeking the man, orator and statesman in the case of John R. Allen.

Democrats, Do Your Duty.

Before another issue of the News the battle of the ballots will be over—it will be victory for Democracy or for Republican domination for four years. If Democrats will do their duty today, there will be no doubt of the result. The Republican managers are claiming they will carry the State by 8,000 majority. This may be merely an idle boast, it really sounds to us like a graveyard whistle, however, it is merely a conjecture until the ballots are counted. The mere claim of the Republicans ought to stimulate the Democrats today and put them on their metal.

The Republican party is not making the race on any question of merit. It is simply begging for Democratic votes, which is enough to make even dead Democrats turn over in their graves. The Republican party has been tried and found sadly wanting. When the party was in power in the State it did nothing to win popular approbation. It did nothing to be pleasantly remembered by the masses who earnestly desire peace, progress and prosperity. Under Republican rule it was merely a fight for the spoils of office. No material interest of the State was advanced. The Democratic ticket ought to win by a majority of at least twenty thousand. These figures ought to be increased if every Democratic voter will do his duty.

Put the Blame Where it Belongs.

Charles G. Dawes, former controller of the currency, addressing the National Civic Federation in session at Chicago, criticized Attorney General Bonaparte, the magazine writers and some other people for present day financial conditions. He defended the financiers of New York, asserting that many of them who have borne

the lash during the last four years are doing a work for the good of the country, the value of which it is hard to estimate. He further urged the amendment of the Sherman anti-trust law so as to avoid embarrassment to the "good trusts."

It is strange that men who take the position Mr. Dawes does have no word of censure for the men whose greed for gold has brought about present day financial conditions. He accuses the attorney general and the magazine writers of attacking the "business interests" of the country and he has much to say of the importance of upholding those interests. But so far as we have seen he has had not one word of censure for those men who have manipulated the banking business to their own selfish ends and who through wildcat speculation have brought on a panicky condition.

Mr. Dawes' words would carry greater weight if he had something to say in condemnation of the wealthy and powerful evil doers of the country.

A New Post Office Ruling.

The postoffice department has decided that children on their way to or from school shall not be allowed to get their parents' mail; so do not blame the postmaster if the children are refused the mail. The crowding of the corridor by a troop of noisy children has become a nuisance in all postoffices and the department has acted wisely in making this decision.

Pay for Soldiers.

Gov. J. C. W. Beekham has received a communication from Capt. C. C. Calhoun, of Washington, D. C., enclosing drafts for \$1,943.22, collected for Spanish-American War soldiers under the acts of March 3, 1899, and April 27, 1904, "for pay to additional rejected members of the First, Second and Third regiments of Kentucky Spanish-American War veterans."

Foolish Girl.

Ruth Anderson, fifteen years old, received a scolding from her father, at Vincennes, Ind., for keeping company with a young man. "Don't blame me if they bring me home dead," she told her mother as she left home. Going to a hotel, Ruth drank carbolic acid in a glass of beer, then walked to Duessenberg's undertaking establishment, where she died within ten minutes.

A Little Mixed.

Dr. Spurgeon tells the following story to illustrate "the letter that killeth." "Little Willie had been to church very often, and when he went one Sunday with the family, but without his mother, he was enjoined by her to be especially careful to remember the text so that he might tell her on his return. The text was rather lengthy: "And there came an angel down from Heaven and took a live colt from off the altar." This was too much for Willie, and when asked to repeat it, after deliberating for some seconds, he said slowly: "And there came an Injun down from New Haven and took a live colt by the tail and jerked it out of the halter."

Immigration to the Bluegrass.

"Kentucky can furnish homes for a half a million more people on her agricultural lands," said Terence V. Powderly, chief of the Immigration Bureau, after returning from a visit to the Bluegrass State, where he conferred with Louisville parties regarding the demand for immigrants in Kentucky, and attended an immigration convention at Paducah. Mr. Powderly's mission to Kentucky was to find out what actual conditions are here, and what prospects immigrations would have in this section. As a result of his observations, he spoke most enthusiastically of the Old Commonwealth. "Without doubt, the opportunities in Kentucky for farmers are as good as they are anywhere in the country," continued Mr. Powderly. "The State has a soil which is as fertile as any in the world. Its climate is almost ideal—not too cold for people from Southern Europe. Anybody knows that Kentucky is good for much more in the way of agricultural products than corn and tobacco, which are its principal products of this sort now. Almost anything can be grown in the State and in paying quantities."

Few Here Know This.

When an eminent authority announced in the *Serapion* (Pa.) Times that he had found a new way to treat that dread American disease, Rheumatism, with just common, every-day drug found in any drug-store, the physicians were slow indeed to attach much importance to his claims. This was only a few months ago. Today every newspaper in the country, even the metropolitan dailies, is announcing it and the splendid results achieved. It is so simple that any one can prepare it at home at small cost. It is made up as follows: Get from any good prescription pharmacy Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. These are all simple ingredients, making an absolutely harmless home remedy at little cost.

Rheumatism as everyone knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys. It is a condition produced by the failure of the kidneys to properly filter or strain from the blood the uric acid and other matter which, if not eradicated, either in the urine or through the skin pores, remains in the blood, decomposes and forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism.

This prescription is said to be a splendid healing, cleansing and invigorating tonic to the kidneys, and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of bladder and urinary troubles and backache. He also warns people in a leading New York paper against the discriminate use of many patent medicines.

Economical.

"I believe I have found the prize woman economist," said an east side baker the other day. "She has just moved into my neighborhood, and I understand the family is by no means poor. The wife came into my place Monday and bought a dozen small cakes. I supposed they were for tea that evening. Imagine my astonishment when she came back Friday evening carrying a small paper sack, from the depths of which she carefully drew forth three of the identical cakes I had sold her four days before. Nodding her head toward them, as she set them down on the counter before me, she said sweetly, 'Won't you please exchange these for some fresh ones?' at the same time indicating a batch that I had brought from the oven not an hour before."

"Well, what did you do?" asked the baker's sympathetic friend.

"Do? I gave her three of the ones. I think I must have been mesmerized. Next thing I know she was bringing back the bread crusts have new leaves put inside them."—*Columbus Dispatch.*

Odd Baby Customs.

Among the Persians when a child is born a priest takes the place of the medicine man, carefully noting down all details of birth and "calculating its nativity" to a nicety. Having graciously consulted the parents, he announces the child's name. Baptism by water and by fire follows, the infant being first dipped in a tub and afterward taken to church to be held over a flame.

In Persia the baby is laid on the floor while five names on five different slips of paper are either tucked under the edge of the carpet or hidden in the Koran. The first chapter of this holy book is then read and a slip drawn at random. The chosen name is confided to the baby's ear, but lest he should forget his wee memory is tagged by fastening the paper to his clothing.—*Los Angeles Times.*

Origin of His Name.

In correcting the exercises of her class a teacher recently observed a new name inscribed on one of the papers—Tom Brown.

She looked round the class, but could see no new boy. Not a little puzzled, she requested Tom Brown to stand.

Up jumped Tommy Smith, and the teacher got more puzzled still.

"Your name's Smith," she said, "not Brown."

Tommy looked not a little abashed and shifted uneasily from one foot to the other.

"Please, ma'am," he said, "it's owing to family trouble. I didn't do it, please, ma'am."

"But," she said sternly, "I repeat, your name is Smith."

"Please, ma'am," said the boy, "it's changed now. Ma's married the lodger."—*London Mail.*

Things He Saw.

A gentleman in a Liverpool restaurant the other day thought he would have a joke with the waiter and asked him if he had ever seen a sausage roll.

"Yes," replied the waiter. "I have not only seen a sausage roll, but I have seen a biscuit box, a table spoon, a bicycle pump, a penny stamp, a chimney sweep, a chain link, a nose gay, a camera slide, a garden fence, a sword fish, a spoke shave, a wall flower."

But when he got to "a fire escape" the gentleman thought it was time he escaped too.

As he was going the waiter went on with "a tap turn, a cake walk, a mountain climb, a sky lark, a honey comb."

But by this time the customer was hurrying down the street in a dazed condition.—*Liverpool Mercury.*

They Tax All Signs.

Every sign in Rio Janeiro is taxed. A cafe having a special "sorvete," or ice, to serve makes a placard and hangs it to a doorpost or to one of the palm trees in tubs which commonly decorate such establishments. The notice thus posted must have a revenue stamp attached. Permanent signs are taxed on a permanent basis, temporary signs on a stamped basis. A sign "House For Rent" bears a revenue stamp. Under such circumstances the tax on signboards or billboards is the expected thing, but naturally there is much less general use of such forms of advertising.

Excusable.

"I suppose," remarked the coy widow, "that you are not an advocate of early marriage?"

"Oh, yes, I am," replied the scanty haired bachelor.

"Then," continued the c. w., "why is it you are still a bachelor?"

"That's quite another matter," answered the bachelor. "The only marriages I believe in are early ones, because there is some excuse for youthful follies."—*Chicago News.*

Couldn't Fool Her.

Mrs. Murray Keith, a venerable Scotch lady, from whom Sir Walter Scott derived many of the traditions and anecdotes wrought in his novels, taxed him one day with the authorship, which he stoutly denied.

"What!" exclaimed the old lady. "D'ye think I dinna ken my ain groats among other folks' kail?"

Explained.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the difference between "well" and "good"? Pa—I have noticed, my son, that about the only time when you are good is when you are not well.—*Denver Post.*

The Reason.

The raison d'etre of the family who can't live on \$10,000 a year is usually some other family who won't.—*Fuck.*